The WORLD'S MOST

"Doc" R. C. Anderson

Whose predictions for the future have been *proved!*

Sensational and world-shaking predictions made nearly twelve years ago a matter of record!

Also the oldest, heaviest, largest and strongest Matador in the world!

Feats of strength unequalled in recorded time!

Here is PROOF that the future can be foretold! Predictions made to the day, the hour, the minute! Witnessed, sealed in a vault, as positive evidence, before the events! SEARCH Magazine has tracked down many prophets, many of them amazing in their accuracy, but here is a dumfounding performance that is beyond understanding, and also, beyond doubt! Never before has SEARCH presented so conclusive proof of the mysterious power of prophecy!

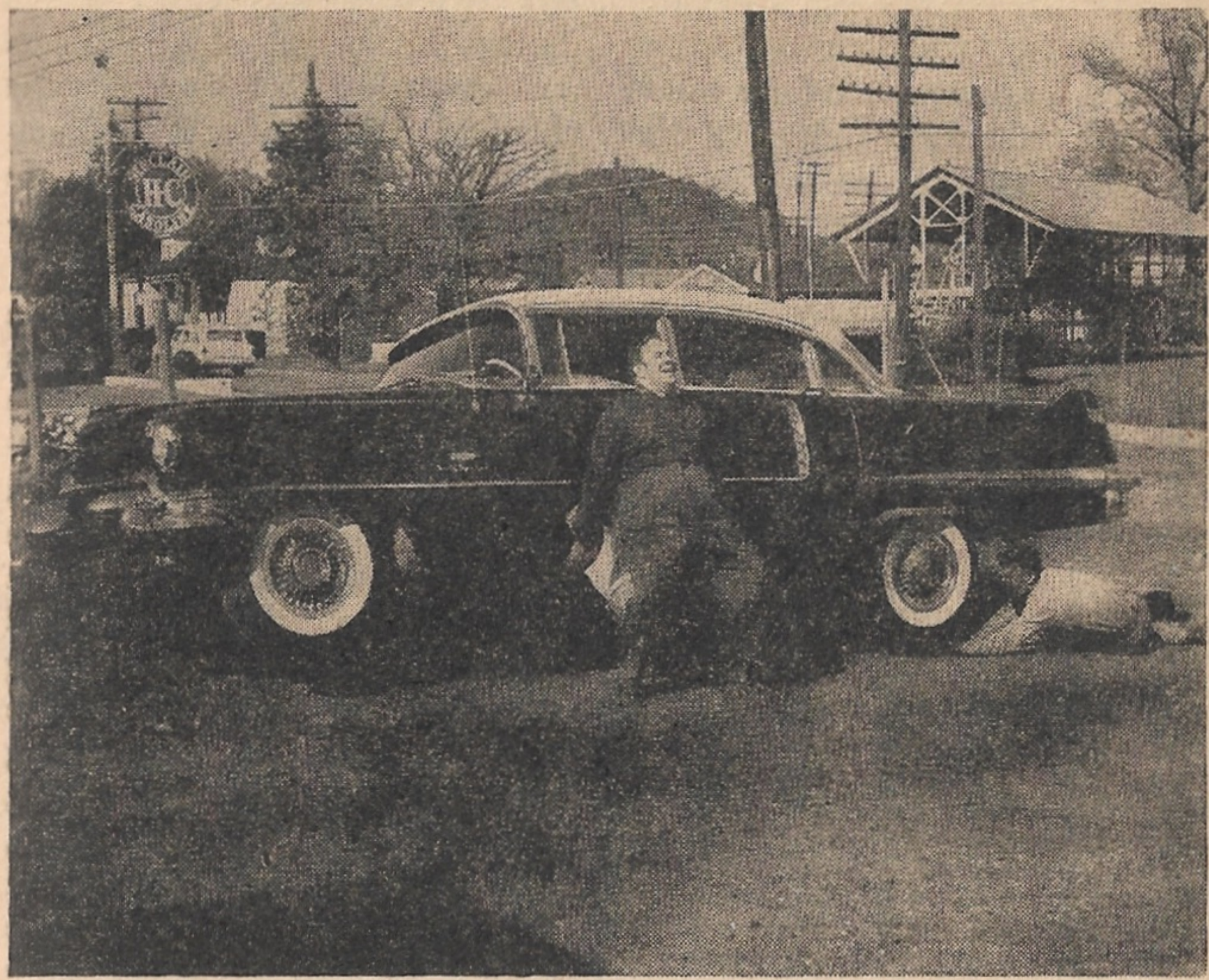
Presented by famous researcher and reporter

ERNEST SHINBAUM

IT IS REMARKABLY strange how a chance incident or chance meeting, when least expected, may have a powerful effect upon one's life. It is safe to say that many of us have met our life's mates in this manner. Some people call it Destiny or Fate. It was in such an unexpected manner that I had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with Doc Anderson, whom I now call my very best friend.

Doc Anderson, popularly known

AMAZING MAN!



The feat of strength performed here, in lifting a 4800 pound automobile off the ground on one side is proof of the incredibly muscular power of Doc Anderson.

as Bob Anderson, Captain Bob and El Capitan, is today an imposing, distinguished figure of a man, a dominating, magnetic personality, forty-eight years old, six feet two inches tall in his stockinged feet, weighing 265 pounds, and powerfully muscled. He was born of impoverished parents in Enterprise, Iowa, the fourth child of a Swedish-Jewish father and Mexican mother.

He takes pride in his ancestry, and although he is not religious

from the point of view of the 'traditions', yet he will not allow any anti-semitic sentiments or expressions in his presence, and for which he will fight at the drop of the proverbial hat.

His 'heart' is as big as Lookout Mt., and this is expressed in his overwhelming generosity and assistance to those who are needy and sick. Besides numerous financial gifts and countless number of grocery baskets, he has also donated crutches, wheel-chairs and television sets to the bedridden. His charity knows no bounds. He firmly believes, as Nick Kenny, the New York columnist once wrote:

"You've got to give to receive
For giving enriches the soul.
Spread sunshine if you'd feel the sun.
Help others, that's life's sweetest goal."

Although Doc Anderson is considered to be a man of affluence today, it was not always thus. It is a typical story of rags to riches in this country where everyone has the opportunity to make the most of his opportunities. As a young man his total possessions consisted of the clothes on his back and a bedroll. He had set out to face the nebulous future in anticipation of adventures that would prove both profitable and exciting. The world was his oyster, the sky his roof, the hard, cold ground his bed, and the box-car his Cadillac. It was during this period of aimlessness and wanderlust that he recalls the charity and kindliness of the humble folks who befriended him. He has never forgotten it, and he mentions the incidents frequently.

At the tender age of nine he joined his father and two brothers in the coal mines, since there were no regulations at that time covering the employment of minors in the mines; and at the youthful age of fifteen he was strong and rugged enough to become a professional pugilist, eventually contending against such topnotchers as George Godfrey, James Manning, Long Tom Hawkins, Jack Delaney, Chuck Wiggins, Johnny Risko, Harry Greb, Young Stribling and John Swawkey. Of these George Godfrey, the colored fighter, gave him the toughest fight of his career.

After a hitch in the Marine Corps as an Athletic Instructor, he began to cash in on his superb physique and fantastic strength by touring the country, billed as "Little Samson", performing prodigious, sensational and unbelievable feats of strength in theatres, auditoriums, CCC Camps and U. S. Army Camps. One of the most spectacular of these feats, that brought the audience to its feet,

was the one where Doc rode a horse on stage, dismounted and then carried the horse off stage on his shoulders. Only recently, during the bullfighting combat sessions, Doc delighted his visitors, among whom were special press representatives, Mr. Grimes, Sheriff of Fulton Co., Atlanta, Ga., and his Deputies Lamneck and McWilliams with a few feats of strength.

Doc drove a 60 penny spike — with his bare hand, except for a protecting handkerchief—through a 3" board with one mighty stroke. He also tore in two, with his bare hands, a 1504 page copy of the Railroad Guide, as easily as if it were a wet cigarette. He then pulled against a team of work horses and held them to a standstill, and wound up by allowing eight persons, four on each side, to bend a 3" iron pipe around his neck to a 45 degree angle.

During the week-ends, in his strong man act days, Doc would pit his strength against a maddened bull in Roman Style bullfighting—where a man alone stands in mortal combat, without weapons except his two mighty arms and unlimited courage, facing a raging, onrushing beast with blood in its eyes and death in its heart.

Doc Anderson became so proficient in this dangerous style of bullfighting, that during the period 1930-1935 he was undisputed Roman Style Bullfighting Champion. Only once, through over-confidence and carelessness, did a goring put him into the St. Mary's Hospital in Tucson, Arizona.

Doc is married to a very attractive and capable wife. Like her Biblical counterpart, Ruth told her husband "Wither thou goest, I will go." She toured the country with him, assisting him very ably in his strong man act performances. Doc is now a grandfather, father of two step-daughters, June and Betsy, and two daughters of his own, Carol and Angela—all beautiful and talented.

The Andersons live in a rambling Spanish type fourteen room house, complete with ballroom. On the grounds there is a Hollywood type swimming pool, surrounded by serving tables, lounging chairs and multi-colored umbrellas. Doc draws rentals from twelve stuccoed duplexes, which he had built on the spacious acreage. He also has a large mail order business. His fame as an Astrologer and Counsellor in Marriage and Public Relations, brings a steady stream of clients of every race, creed and color, from all walks of life, from all over the United States to consult with him in his office. He is proud to number among his clients some of

the most famous names in America, and their repeated visits give proof of their faith, confidence and satisfaction.

I had started out to say how I met this wonderful personality, the kind you meet once in a lifetime, but I got carried away in my enthusiasm, so I will turn back to say that it was on a Summer evening in 1943, when I dropped into Perri's Restaurant on Branford Place in Newark, New Jersey. At the adjoining table sat a man who was eating his food with gusto, presumably enjoying the very large portions of food set before him. He was accompanied by his very attractive wife, who repeatedly punctuated her conversation with remarks which were peculiarly Southern in flavor. Not only was I attracted by the Southern accent and the large portions of food consumed, but also by the physical size and magnetic personality of the man in question.

As my closest relatives were located in the South, I leaned over, introduced myself, and inquired where they hailed from. We soon joined tables and that evening developed into one of the most memorable in my life. The man proved to be "Doc" R. C. Anderson, ex-puglist, ex-Roman Style Bullfighting Champion, ex-Professional Strong Man, Astrologer and Counsellor in Marriage and Public Relations. He had been to New York with his wife on business.

We talked far into the night, and I promised to visit with them the very next time I made a trip to Chattanooga to visit my brothers; since the Andersons at that time maintained their resident headquarters in Dalton, Ga., which is not too far from Chattanooga. During my Christmas vacation the following year, I made it my business to visit the Andersons, and it was during this visit that Doc Anderson predicted that my son would not return from the War, and that my wife would die of a broken heart about two years later, because of this great loss.

Naturally I was very skeptical. Like most parents I hoped and believed that my son would come back. The many tragedies that I have so very often read about in the past always seemed so distant and detached.

I had the feeling that these unfortunate things could not or would not happen to me. Sad to relate, this prediction came to pass as stated. My son was reported "Missing in Action" on Mothers' Day 1945, and three weeks later on Fathers' Day, two weeks before the end of the War, he was reported "Killed in Action". My wife took it very badly. It made a wreck of

In this photo, Doc Anderson again demonstrates his strength by allowing a group of men to bend a 3" pipe around his neck.

her, and from then on she was a sick woman, without the will to live, entering one hospital after another. Two years later, as predicted by Doc Anderson, she passed away, heart trouble being the major cause.

Doc and I renewed our friendship during the Christmas of 1944, spending many enlightening and interesting hours together. It was during that visit that he challenged my skepticism with breathtaking, daring and sensational predictions for the twelve years to follow, all of which proved so amazingly accurate during the course of time.

Noting my puzzled and incredulous expression, Doc proceeded to make the following statement; and I am herewith quoting his exact words, as he told them to me.

"All my life I have had extremely strong intuitions," he said. After a moment's pause, he continued. "Vivid mental pictures appear before me constantly. Sometimes these mental pictures are so strong they compel me to immediate action. Call it being psychic or what you will, this strange power of God-given gift dates back to my boyhood.

"As I got older this psychic faculty became stronger and stronger, and I was able to read the minds of men and state what was to be. This power became widely known, and as a result people come to me from all over the United States for consultation and advice. I have been told time and time again that many of my predictions have become positive fact. I am inclined to think the course of history might have been changed had Julius Caesar heeded the warnings of the soothsayer to "Beware the Ides of March".

Doc Anderson then asked me to sit down at his typewriter, and he proceeded to dictate the following astounding predictions and opinions. Closing his eyes, he recited: "I predict that the War with Japan will come to an end on or about August 18th, 1945.

"I predict that this country will create a devastating device, that will tear the elements apart in its intensity.

"I predict that with the development and use of the principle of the adiabatic expansion of air, aeroplanes will travel faster than sound and propulsion will reach unbelievable results.

"I predict that we will be betrayed by a former ally, because our objectives in the world scheme of things are so opposite and apart.

"I feel that this former ally will become our greatest potential enemy—that this Power will try to undermine us in every way through terrorism and infiltration, not only in this country, but also through the medium of other countries throughout the world.

"I definitely look for further trouble in the Far East within five years after the end of the war in Japan. This unrest will be instrumented by either Russia or China. Many of our boys will die in the resultant conflict.

"I believe that Palestine will definitely revert to an Israelite State within five years.

"I look for great unrest in the Middle East, Africa, India and China.

"I definitely predict that Eisenhower will be a future Republican President of the United States.

"I predict that the son of my friend Ernest Shinbaum will not return from the War, and as a re-

sult the mother will die of a broken heart about two years later.

"Before the end of 1957 I predict that there will be another great War, in which the elements of the earth will burn like oil, and which will cause such devastation that the world will have to be regenerated. The first spark of this holocaust will be set off in China. I sincerely hope and pray that this prediction will not be fulfilled.

"Should the latter prediction be fulfilled, I believe we will then see the futility of war, and the birth of a greater love for our fellow men, and a yearning for a lasting peace all over the world.

"Should these predictions prove correct, their fulfillment will be a living proof of my God-given foresight of the future."

These predictions were witnessed, and then we all proceeded to the home of Mr. Fred Teschner in Chattanooga to get this witnessed statement notarized, as it was a holiday and we were unable to get it notarized locally. The predictions were then placed in an envelope, sealed, and turned over to me in the presence of witnesses, with the understanding that this sealed envelope would be opened in the presence of witnesses on or about Feb. 6th, 1956.

This statement of predictions was in my deposit box in the Fidelity Union Trust Co. in Newark, New Jersey, until I left in August 1951 to go to Chattanooga to live. Doc Anderson had meanwhile established himself in Rossville, Ga. Chattanooga being close by, it was natural that we should renew our friendly relationship.

When Mr. and Mrs. Anderson left for Mexico early in February of this year, I remembered the envelope that was turned over to me in 1944, because I had come across it while checking some insurance policies. I reminded him of it, and as it was highly probable that they would be in Mexico on the date the sealed envelope was scheduled to be opened, I gave it to Doc Anderson for opening in the presence of witnesses there.

This envelope containing the predictions was opened by Mr. John Abney of the United Press, in Mexico City, and it is in his possession now.

Doc Anderson is a man endowed with a super-abundance of nervous energy, which seeks an outlet in extra-curricular activities. The acquisition of his Bar-A Ranch in Rock Springs, Ga., twelve miles from his home, provided him with such an outlet.

During his various trips to Mexico, Doc had become interested in Spanish style bullfighting, with the

result that he built a Spanish style bullring on his ranch; and in order to perfect himself in the finer points of Spanish style bullfighting, he hired a Mexican Matador —Manele Aceves, victor of a hundred bulls—to train and work out with him. His $800.00 gold braid and black silk matador outfit, weighing no less than 36 pounds, is a picture of ornate splendor.

Here we find a grandfather, ex-Roman Style Bullfighting Champion, endeavoring after a twenty year lay-off to make a comeback as a Spanish bullfighter. Sounds fantastic, doesn't it? I asked him why he has to expose himself to such great danger by daring to face the fightingest animal, the Spanish fighting bull, in this stage of his life? He thought for a moment and smiled: "I guess I like to live dangerously."

Doc Anderson intends to acquire some buffalo and crossbreed them with his Brahmas on his ranch, in order to produce the fightingest animal of all time. In preparation for this he has doubled the height of his line border fence.

These bullfighting sessions at the Ranch have intrigued and interested Paramount Newsreels, The United Press Newspictures, The Atlanta Journal, International News Service and local WRGP-TV Channel 3. Doc claims to be the oldest, heaviest and strongest Matador in the world.

After two warm-up bullfights in Teluca and Pachuca in Mexico, Doc appeared as honor guest star at the La Macarena bullring in Ciudad Acuna, Mexico, where he vanquished the bull to a standing ovation.

While he was absent risking his life fighting bulls, his phones at home and in the office were ringing off the hook with calls from clients all over the United States, asking for appointments on his return.

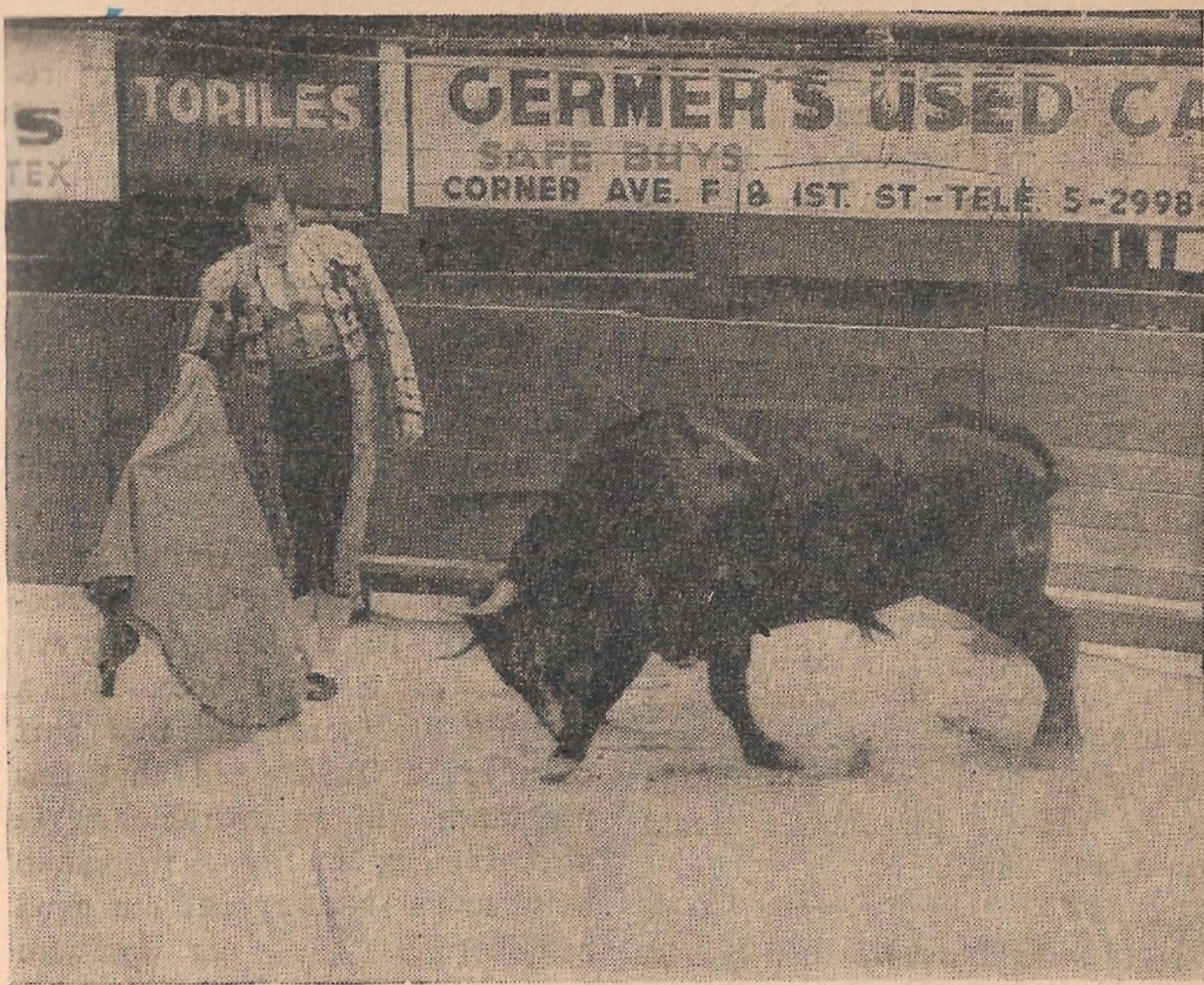
His safe return was welcomed by a thankful family and a host of friends, who anxiously awaited his homecoming.

Since his return he has received many requests from Mexico and Latin American countries to appear as Honor Guest Star, but in view of the pressure of professional business at home, Doc Anderson has decided to participate in one bullfight a year. He expects to make his debut next year in Madrid, Spain, mecca of the worlds' bullfighters and home of the largest bullfighting arenas in the world.

He is now trying to catch up on a crowded schedule. What a man is "Doc" R. C. Anderson!

FURTHER PREDICTIONS OF DOC ANDERSON

One afternoon, soon after his re-



Nowhere in the bull-fighting ring today can be found a matador as old, as heavy, as strong, or as courageous as this man of strange talents — nor as successful.

turn from his recent bullfighting performance in Mexico, Doc Anderson, the grandfather bullfighter astrologer, was busily engaged in his office with a stream of clients, when a famous news Press service came on the phone and requested a telephone interview in connection with his bullfighting activities.

After a battery of questions and answers, the question was put, "what do you do for a living besides bullfighting?" "I am an Astrologer and Counsellor in Marriage and Public Relations," Doc replied.

The conversation subsequently led back to the documented, notarized and authenticated sensational and world-shaking predictions made by Doc Anderson on Christmas 1944, many of which already have

become definite fact.

The next question from the interviewer followed naturally - - "What do you predict for the future?" Doc Anderson's momentous reply gives substance to the opinion that he is inspired by long range foresight of the future.

"I predict" began Doc Anderson, closing his eyes as he usually does when in deep thought, "Eisenhower will be a Presidential Candidate - that Nixon will be his running mate - that Eisenhower will be elected and that he will live his term out." (This prediction was actually first made seven months ago, when there was great doubt and speculation as to whether Eisenhower would run again. -E.S.)

"I predict that Governor Frank Clements of Tennessee will be the Democratic nominee for President in 1964.

"I predict the unification of Germany within five years.

"I predict that the population of the South will be doubled in the next twenty five years, through migration and immigration, and that the South will undergo an unprecedented industrial growth and development.

"I predict that within eight years all atomic and hydrogen weapons will be outlawed, and that these devices will be used for peace purposes only.

"I predict that just as Jesus Christ was crucified and yet remained the victor, so will Israel prevail.

"I predict that in fifty years, war as we know it today, will be abolished and all national lines disappear, and that the whole Universe will be as ONE - when the lamb will lie with the lion, and all men will be as one universal brotherhood.

"I predict that the United States will assist Mexico in the construction of the Diablo Dam, which will prove such a great boon and a blessing to Mexico and that part of adjacent Texas, and that this assistance will be instrumental in strengthening the ties of friendship between our country and our good neighbor Mexico - our Southern bulwark of defense."

When the conversation ended these predictions were recorded as above and herein documented for future publication.

The following statements were made to E. P. Hall, publisher of the Lafayette, Georgia *Walker County Messenger* on July 19, 1956:

On May 10th, 1945 "Doc" Anderson, Astrologer and Seer of 302 West Gordon Ave, Rossville, Ga., published in my newspaper, the *Walker County Messenger,* Official County paper, that the War with

Japan would be over on or about Aug. 18th 1945.

At this time, as we all know, many well known commentators and newspapers throughout the country were saying that the war would continue for years.

Doc R. C. Anderson also told me in my office in LaFayette, Ga., that President Roosevelt would not live his term out, and that Eisenhower, then Commanding General of our Forces would be a future President. He also stated that one of our closest allies at that time, which we realize now is Russia, would become our deadliest enemy, and that the next great war would start through China.

List of feats of strength
performed by
"DOC" R. C. ANDERSON

1. Shouldered as high as eighteen men on a bar on his neck, nine each side. Allowing them to bend the 3" pipe around his neck to a forty five degree angle.
2. Riding an 1800 lb horse on stage, then shouldering the horse and carrying it offstage.
3. Twisting a No. 6 horseshoe with his bare hands.
4. Held a 150 lb. anvil by his teeth, while a man pounded on the anvil with a sledge hammer.
5. Holding a 250 lb. man sitting in a chair, in his teeth and balancing them.
6. Tore a 4" R.R. Guide in two with his bare hands, and then quartered it.
7. Putting three decks of cards together and tearing the whole in two with his bare hands.
8. Lifting the side of a 4800 pound Cadillac.
9. Lifting a 1325 pound Rock Crusher cogwheel above his head.
10. Pulling against a team of work horses and holding them to a standstill.
11. Driving a 60 penny spike through a 2½ to 3" board with his bare hands with one stroke.
12. Tore a ¾" Manila rope in two with his legs.
13. 12 men playing tug of war, six on each side, with a rope around Doc's neck trying to strangle him.
14. Pulling a fire-engine with his teeth.

Sworn affidavits to all the foregoing are in possession of the editors of SEARCH Magazine.

THE END

HE REALLY CAN PROPHESY!

35¢

Search MAGAZINE

February, 1957

THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING MAN

A Prophet Who Can Prove It!

★

PSYCHOMETRY IS A FACT!

Challenger Admits

★

MARK PROBERT'S INNER CIRCLE

★

"DOC" ANDERSON

RIGHT IN PAST --- NOW PREDICTS ATOM WAR!